The National Tribune

"TO CARE FOR HIM WHO HAS BORNE THE BATTLE, AND FOR HIS WIDOW AND ORPHANS."

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THE

Lost Army.

Scouting and Fighting Adventures of Two Boys IN MISSOURI AND ARKANSAS IN 1861, '62.

A Neutrality that was Like the Handle of a Jug.

OFF FOR THE WAR.

BY THOMAS W. KNOX,

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CHAPTER I.

HARRY AND JACK—OUTBREAK OF THE WAR—TRYING TO ENLIST.

"LET'S go and enlist!"

"Perhaps they won't take us," was the reply.

"Well, there's nothing like trying," responded the first speaker. "Nothing ventured, nothing gained."

"That's so," said the other. "And if we can't go for soldiers, perhaps they'll find us useful about the camp for some thing else."

This conversation took place between two boys of Dubuque, Iowa, one pleasant morning early in the year 1861. They were Jack Wilson and Harry Fulton, neither of whom had yet seen his 16th birthday. They were the sons of industrious and respectable parents, whose houses stood not far apart on one of the humbler streets of that ambitious city; they had known each other for 10 years or more, had gone to school together, played together, and at the time of which we are writing they were working side by side in the same shop.

The war for the destruction of the Union on the one hand and its preservation on the other had just begun. The election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency had alarmed the Southern States, who regarded it as a menace to their beloved system of negro slavery. In consequence of his election the Southern leaders endeavored to withdraw their States from the Union, and one after another had passed ordinances of Secession. South Carolina was the first to secede, her action being taken on the 20th of December, five weeks after the Presidential election. Ten other States followed her example and united with South Carolina in forming the Confederate States of North America, choosing Jefferson Davis as their first President. Then followed the demand for the surrender of the forts and other property of the United States in the region in rebellion. Fort Sumter was taken after a bloodless fight, in which the first gun was fired by the South; other States seceded, and then came the uprising of the North in defense of the Union.

As if by the wand of a magician the whole North was transformed into a vast military camp, where only a few days before nothing was to be seen save the arts and arms of peace and industry. Recruiting offices were opened in every city and almost in every village. Squads were formed into companies, companies into regiments and regiments into brigades with a celerity that betokened ill for the cause of Secession. The North had been taunted over and over again that it was more intent upon money-making than anything else, and nothing could provoke it into a fight. It had been patient and long-suffering, but the point of exasperation had been reached, and the men of the Northern States were now about to show of what stuff they were made.

The President issued a call for 75,000 men to serve for three months, and the call was responded to with alacrity. And it was in the recruiting that formed a part of this response that our story opens.

Jack and Harry went to the recruiting office, which was on one of the principal streets of Dubuque and easy to find. Over the doorway an immense flag—the flag of the Nation—was waving in the morning breeze, and in front of the door was an excited group of men discussing the prospects for the future, and particularly the chances of war.

"It'll be over in a month," said one, "and we'll all be back here at home before our enlistment time's up."

"Yes; the South'll be cleaned out in no time," said another. "Those fellows are good on the brag, but when they look into the muzzles of Northern muskets they'll turn tail and run."

"Don't be so sure of that," said a third. "The South may be wrong in all this business, but they'll give us all the fighting we want."

"You'd better go and fight for Jeff Davis," was the retort which followed. "We don't want any fellows like you around us."

"That we don't, you bet," said another, and the sentiment was echoed by fully half the listeners.

"You're all wrong," persisted the man who had just spoken. "Don't misunderstand me; I'm just as good a Union man as anybody, and I'm going to fight for the Union, but I don't want anybody to go off half-cocked, and think we're going to lick the South out of their boots in no time; because we can't do it. We're going to win in this fight; we're twenty millions and they're eight, and we've got most of the manufacturing and the men who know how to work with their hands. But the Southerners are Americans like ourselves, and can fight just as well as we can. They think they're right, and thinking so makes a heap of difference when you go in for war. They'll do their level best, just as we shall."

"Perhaps they will," was the reply, "but we'll make short work of 'em."

"All right," responded the other, "we won't lose our tempers over it; but anybody who thinks the war will be over in three months doesn't appreciate American fighting ability, no matter on which side of the line it is found."

This mode of putting the argument silenced some of his opponents, particularly when he followed it up by showing how the Southern regiments in the Mexican war covered themselves with glory side by side with the Northern ones. But the loudest of the talkers refused to be silenced, and continued to taunt him with being a sympathizer with the rebellion.

At the outbreak of the war a great deal of this kind of talk was to be heard on both sides, men in the North declaring that the South would be conquered and the war

DRUMMING UP RECRUITS.

ended in three months, while people at the South boasted of the ability of one Southern man to whip three Northerners. When the armies fairly met in the field and steel clashed against steel all this boasting on both sides was silenced, and North and South learned to respect each other for their soldierly qualities. One of the greatest of military mistakes is to hold your enemy in contempt, and to this mistake is due some of the disasters of the early days of the war.

And the lesson may be carried further. One of the greatest mistakes in the battle of life is to underrate those who oppose you or the hindrances that lie in your path. Always regard your opponent as fully your equal in everything, and then use your best endeavors to overcome him. Do your best at all times, and you have more than an even chance of success in the long run.

Jack and Harry listened a few moments to the debate among the men in front of the recruiting office, and then made their way inside. A man in the uniform of a Captain was sitting behind a desk taking the names of those that wanted to enlist, and telling them to wait their turn for examination. In a few moments a man came out from an inner room, and then a name was called and its owner went inside.

"Don't think you'll get in there, sonny," said a man who observed the puzzled look of Jack as he glanced toward the inner door.

"What are they doing in there?" queried Jack encouraged by the friendly way in which he had been addressed.

"They're putting the recruits through their paces," was the reply; "examining 'em to see whether they'll do for service."

"How do they do it?"

"They strip a man down to his bare skin," was the reply, "and then they thump him and measure him, to see if his lungs are sound; weigh him and take his hight, make him jump, try his eyes, look at his teeth; in fact, they put him through very much as you've seen a horse handled by a dealer who wanted to buy him. They've refused a lot of men here that quite likely they'll be glad to take a few months from now."

And so it was. The first call for troops was responded to by far more men than were wanted to fill the quota, and the recruiting officers could afford to be very particular in their selections. Subsequent calls for troops were for three years' service, and as the number under arms increased recruiting became a matter of greater difficulty. Men that were refused at the first call were gladly accepted in later ones. Before the end of the first year of the war more than 661,000 men were under arms in the North.

Jack and Harry walked up to the desk where the officer sat as soon as they saw he was unoccupied.

"Well, my boys, what can I do for you?" said the Captain cheerily.

Jack waited a moment for Harry to speak, and finding he did not do so, broke the ice himself with—

"We want to enlist, General."

The youth was unfamiliar with the insignia of rank, and thought he would be on the safe side by applying the highest title he knew of. The gilded buttons and shoulder-straps dazzled his eyes, and it's no wonder that he thought a man with so much ornamentation was deserving of the highest title.

"Captain, if you please," said the officer, smiling; "but I'm afraid you're too young for us. How old are you?"

"Coming 16," both answered in a breath.

The Captain shook his head as he answered that they were altogether too young.

"Couldn't we do something else?" queried Harry, eagerly. "We can drive horses and work about the camp."

"If you ever go for a soldier," replied the Captain, "you'll find that the men do their own camp work, and don't have servants. Perhaps we can give you a chance at the teams. Here, take this to the Quartermaster," and he scribbled a memorandum, suggesting that the boys might be handy to have about camp and around the horses. They couldn't be enlisted, of course, but he liked their looks, and thought they could afford to feed the youths, anyhow.

The boys eagerly hastened to the Quartermaster, whom they had some difficulty in finding. He questioned them closely, and finally said they might go with the regiment when it moved. It was not then ready for the field, and he advised the boys to stay at home until the organization was complete and the regiment received orders to march to the seat of war.

The parental permission was obtained with comparatively little difficulty, as the fathers of both the youths were firm believers in the theory of a short war, without any fighting of consequence; they thought the outing would be a pleasant affair of two or three months at farthest. Had they foreseen the result of the call to arms, and especially the perils and privations which were to befall Jack and Harry, it is probable that our heroes would have been obliged to run away in order to carry out their intention of going to the field. And possibly their ardor would have been dampened a little, and they might have thought twice before marching away as they did when the regiment was ordered to the front and the scene of active work in the field.

CHAPTER II.

ST. LOUIS AND CAMP JACKSON.

While Jack and Harry are waiting impatiently for the order that will give them a taste of military life, we will leave them for a while and go down the Mississippi River to the great city of St. Louis.

The State of Missouri was one of those known as the "Border States," or lying on the border between North and South. It was the most northerly of the slaveholding States west of the Mississippi River, and the system of slavery did not have a strong hold upon her people. Probably the majority of her native-born citizens were in favor of slavery, or only passively opposed to it, but it contained 200,000 residents of German birth, and these almost to a man were on the side of freedom. When the question of Secession was submitted to the popular vote the State, by a majority of 80,000 votes, refused to secede; but the Governor and nearly all the rest of the State authorities were on the side of Secession, and determined to take Missouri out of the Union in spite of the will of the people.

Gov. Jackson was in full sympathy with the Secession movement, and with the reins of power in his hands he made the most of his opportunities. Gen. Sterling Price, who commanded the Missouri State Militia, was equally on the side of slavery and its offspring, Secession, though at first he opposed the movement for taking the State out of the Union, and was far more moderate in his councils than was the Governor and others of the State officials. Earnestly opposed to these men were Francis P. Blair, jr., and other unconditional Union men, most of whom lived in St. Louis, and had for years been fighting the battle of freedom on behalf of the State. They believed and constantly argued that Missouri would be far better off as a free State than a slave one, while the opponents of slavery in the Eastern and extreme Northern States had based their arguments mainly on the ground of justice to the black man. The Free-State men of Missouri gave the rights of the negro a secondary place, and sometimes no place at all, but confined themselves to showing that the State would be better off and more prosperous under freedom than under slavery. They had a good knowledge of human nature, similar to that displayed by the author of the old maxim that "Honesty is the best policy." "Be honest," he would say, "because it is the best policy to be so, and let the question of right or wrong take care of itself."

All through the month of April, 1861, the

SCENES IN THE STREETS.

plotting to take Missouri out of the Union was carried on by the Secession party, and at the same time there was counter-plotting on the part of the Union men. The Secessionists, having the aid and sympathy of the State authorities, had the advantages on their side, and were not slow to use them. They organized forces under the name of minute men, and had them constantly drilling and learning the duties of soldiers. Later, under an order issued by the Governor, they formed a camp of instruction, under command of Gen. D. M. Frost, in the suburbs of St. Louis, with the openly-declared intention of capturing the United States Arsenal, which stood on the bank of the river just below the city.

At the same time the Union men were equally active, and, under the leadership o Blair, those who were ready to fight for the preservation of the Nation were organized into a military force called the Home Guards. While the plotting was going on and matters were progressing toward actual warfare, Capt. Nathaniel Lyon, who commanded at the Arsenal, caused the garrison to be strengthened, sent away the superfluous arms and ammunition to a place of greater safety, armed the Home Guards, and on the 10th of May surprised the Secessionists by marching out in force and capturing Camp Jackson, the camp of instruction already mentioned.

In order to have good reason for making the capture, Capt. Lyon visited Camp Jackson in disguise and went through it from one end to the other. What he found in the camp gave him sufficient reason for action. Here it is:

When the State of Louisiana seceded from the Union the United States Arsenal at Baton Rouge was seized by the State authorities, who took forcible possession of the arms and munitions of war that they found there. When he was planning to

IN THE RECRUITING OFFICE.

capture the Arsenal at St. Louis, Gov. Jackson found that he needed some artillery with which to open fire from the hills that command the Arsenal, which is on low ground on the bank of the river.

Gov. Jackson sent two officers to the Confederate Capital, which was then at Montgomery, Ala., to make an appeal to Jefferson Davis for artillery from the lot taken at Baton Rouge, and explain for what it was wanted. President Davis granted the request, ordered the commandant at Baton Rouge to deliver the artillery and ammunition as desired, and he wrote at the same time to Gov. Jackson as follows:

* * * After learning as well as I could from the gentlemen accredited to me what was most needed for the attack on the Arsenal, I have directed that Capts. Greene and Duke should be furnished with two 12-pound howitzers and two 32-pounder guns, with the proper ammunition for each. These, from the commanding hills, will be effective against the garrison and to break the inclosing walls of the place. I concur with you in the great importance of capturing the Arsenal and securing its supplies. * * * We look anxiously and hopefully for the day when the star of Missouri shall be added to the constellation of the Confederate States of America.

With the best wishes I am, very respectfully, yours, JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The cannon and ammunition reached St. Louis on the 8th of May, and were immediately sent to Camp Jackson. The negotiations for them had been known to Blair and Lyon, and as soon as they learned of the arrival of the material which would be so useful in capturing the arsenal, they determined to act. Capt. Lyon, as before stated, went in disguise through the camp on the 9th, saw with his own eyes the cannon and ammunition, learned that they had come from Baton Rouge, and was told for what purpose they were intended.

Here was the stolen property of the United States in the hands of the enemies of the Government, and intended to be used for further thefts by violence. There could be no doubt of his duty in the matter, except in the mind of a Secessionist or his sympathizer.

By the Secessionists the capture of Camp Jackson was looked upon as a great outrage, for which the Union men had no authority under the Constitution and laws either of the United States or of the State of Missouri. It was a peculiar circumstance of the opening months of the rebellion, and in fact all through it, that the rebels and their sympathizers were constantly invoking the Constitution of the United States wherever it could be brought to bear against the supporters of the Government; so much was this the case that in time it came to be almost a certainty that any man who prated about the Constitution was on the side of the rebellion. The men who were ready to violate it were those who constantly sought to shield themselves behind it.

As an illustration of this state of affairs, may be cited the letter of Gov. Jackson in reply to the proclamation of President Lincoln calling for 75,000 troops for three months, "to maintain the honor, the integrity and the existence of our National Union, and the perpetuity of popular Government; * * * and to repossess the forts, places, and property which have been seized from the Union."

Missouri was called upon for four regiments of militia as her quota of the 75,000. Gov. Jackson replied to the President that he considered the requisition "illegal, unconstitutional and revolutionary in its objects, inhuman and diabolical, and cannot be complied with." At the same time he was going on with preparations for carrying the State out of the Union contrary to the desires of a majority of its inhabitants, as if they had no rights that he was bound to respect!

As before stated, the Arsenal at St. Louis is completely dominated by the range of hills beyond it, and a military force having possession of these hills would have the Arsenal in its control. The Secession leaders laid their plans to take possession of these hills in order to capture the Arsenal. Learning of their intentions, Capt. Lyon threw up a line of defenseive works in the streets outside the walls of the Arsenal, whereupon the Secessionists invoked the local laws and endeavored to convince him that he had no right to do anything of the kind. The Board of Police Commissioners ordered him to keep his men inside the walls of the Arsenal, but he refused to do so, and for this he was loudly denounced as a violator of the law.

There were about 700 men in Camp Jackson, under command of Gen. Frost. Capt. Lyon had issued arms to several regiments of the Home Guards of St. Louis, in spite of the protest of the Police Commissioners, who considered his action in doing so highly improper. These regiments, added to the Regular soldiers composing the garrison at the Arsenal, gave Capt. Lyon a force of six or seven thousand men, with which he marched out on Friday, the 10th of May, surrounded Camp Jackson, and demanded its surrender. Under the circumstances Gen. Frost could do nothing else than surrender, which he did at once. The militia stacked their arms and were marched out on their way to the Arsenal. A short distance from the camp they were halted for some time, and during the halt a large crowd of people collected, nearly all of them being friends of the prisoners or sympathizers with Secession.

Most of the Home Guards were Germans, and during the halt they were reviled with all the epithets with which the tongues of the Secession sympathizers were familiar. These epithets comprised all the profanity and vulgarity known to the English language in its vilest aspects, and added to them was the opprobrious name of "Dutch blackguards," which was applied in consequence of one of the companies calling itself *Die Schwartze Garde*. Without orders some of the soldiers fired on the jeering mob; the fire passed along the line until several companies had emptied their rifles, and 28 people fell, killed or mortally wounded, among them being three prisoners. Then the firing ceased as suddenly as it began, and the prisoners were marched to the Arsenal.

On the 11th all the captured men were liberated on their parole not to bear arms against the United States. One officer, Capt. Emmett McDonald, refused to accept release on this condition, and like a true Secessionist sought his remedy through the Constitution and the laws of the country. It took a long time to secure it, but eventually he was liberated on a technicality, went South and joined the Southern cause, and was killed in battle not long afterward.

"What has all this to do with Jack and Harry?" the impatient read asks. We shall very soon find out.

CHAPTER III.

SECESSION IDEAS OF NEUTRALITY.

For some days before the affair of Camp Jackson it had been rumored in Dubuque that the Iowa troops would soon be ordered to march into the neighboring State of Missouri.

There was great excitement when, on the morning of the 11th of May, the particulars of the occurrence of the day before in St. Louis were published. Jack read about it in the morning paper and then hurried to Harry's house as fast as his young feet could carry him.

"This means business," said Jack, as he quickly narrated to Harry what he had read.

"So it does," was the response; "we'll surely be off before many days. Let's go to camp."

Away they went and found as they expected that everybody expected to move to the front very shortly. "We are pretty nearly ready for orders," said the Quartermaster, "and you'd better come here twice a day, if not oftener, to make sure that you don't get left. Watch the newspapers and

UNIFORMED AND READY.

see what happens in Missouri for the next few days, as it will have a good deal to do with our movements."

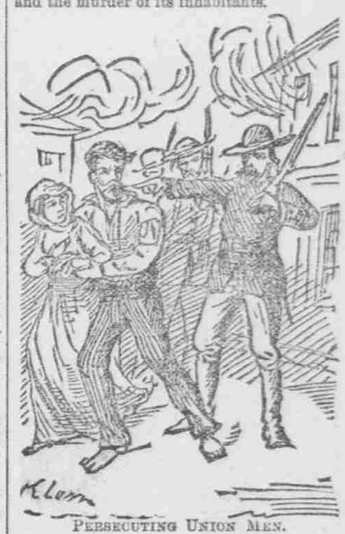
The boys did as they were directed, and what was more they went to a tailor and bought suits resembling those worn by the soldiers. They were not entitled to receive uniforms from the Quartermaster, as they had not been enlisted or regularly employed, and, therefore, their outfits were paid for out of their own pockets. But the clothes they wanted were not costly, and therefore their outfits did not cost them much.

There was more news of importance the next day, and if the excitement was great in Dubuque, it was nothing to that in St. Louis, where another shooting affair had taken place.

According to the histories of the time, it occurred in this wise:

A regiment of the Home Guards was marching from the Arsenal to its barracks, which lay at the other side of the city, and while on its way it encountered a dense multitude which blocked the street. The soldiers were hooted at and reviled as they had been on the previous day at Camp Jackson. The crowd being almost wholly composed of Secessionists, many of whom were armed with pistols, a pistol-shot was fired at the soldiers, whereupon the latter opened fire, killing eight men and wounding several others. Then the regiment continued to its barracks and was not further molested.

A rumor went around among the Secessionists that the Germans had threatened to kill everybody who did not agree with them, and a general massacre was seriously feared. The Police Commissioners and the Mayor asked to have the Home Guards sent away from the city, and though Gen. Harney, the Commander of the Department, promised to comply with their request, he was soon convinced by Blair and Lyon that it could not be done without giving the city into the hands of the Secessionists. Then came a rumor that the Home Guards had refused to obey the orders of Gen. Harney, and were about to begin the destruction of the city and the murder of its inhabitants.



PERSECUTING UNION MEN.

A panic followed, and on the 12th and 13th of May thousands of women and children were sent out of the city; the ferryboats were crowded to their utmost capacity, and extra steamboats were pressed into service to convey the people to places of safety. Quiet was not restored until two companies of Regular soldiers were brought into the city and Gen. Harney had issued a proclamation in which he pledged his faith as a soldier to preserve order and protect all unoffending citizens. This brought back nearly all the fugitives, but there were some who never returned, as they feared the terrible "Dutch blackguards" would revolt against their officers and deluge the streets of St. Louis with blood.

Jack and Harry read with great interest the account of these happenings in the neighboring State, and wondered how they would all end. They also read the editorial comments of the newspapers, but could not understand all they found there.

So they strolled down to camp and questioned one of the soldiers, an intelligent printer from one of the newspaper offices.

"One thing we want to know," said Jack, "is what is meant by States rights?"

"That's what the South is going to war about," was the reply; "or at any rate that is the pretext of the leaders, though I've no doubt it is honestly believed by the great mass of the Southern people."

"What is it, anyway?"

"Well, it is the idea that the General Government of the United States has no power to coerce or control a State against the latter's will."

"Does that mean," said Harry, "that if a State wants to go out of the Union she has a perfect right to do so, and there's no power or right in the General Government to stop her?"

"Yes, that's what it means," was the reply. "The States rights argument is that the States that were dissatisfied with the election of President Lincoln had a perfect right to secede or step out of the Union, and the Union had no right to force them to stay in or come back."

"Thank you," said Harry; "I think I understand it now. And how is it with the Border States, like Missouri, and the State sovereignty they're talking about?"

"The States-rights men in Missouri claim that the National Government has no right or authority to call for troops from Missouri to aid in putting down rebellion in the seceded States; that Gov. Jackson did right in refusing such troops when the President called for them; that the National Government has no right to enlist troops in Missouri to take part in the war, and that it must not be permitted to march its troops into or across or through any part of the State in order to reach the States in rebellion against the National authority."

"In other words," said one of the boys, "they want the State of Missouri to be entirely neutral in the war—to take no part in it either way?"

"That's what they say," replied the printer, with a smile.

"But look here," exclaimed Harry; "haven't I read that the Secessionists in Missouri seized the United States Arsenal at Liberty, in the western part of the State, and took possession of all the cannon, small-arms and ammunition they found there?"

"Yes."

"And haven't I read about how they planned to capture the St. Louis Arsenal, and Jeff Davis sent them some artillery and ammunition for that purpose, and wrote them a letter saying exactly what the cannon were to be used for, and how they were to be placed on the hills behind the Arsenal in order to batter down the walls?"

(Continued on 3d page.)

ARMY OF VIRGINIA.

Campaign in Front of Washington in 1862.

BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

Failure to Reinforce Pope's Army.

TARDY MOVEMENTS.

Lukewarmness of Many Officers of Rank.

BY GEN. JOHN POPE.

V.

IN concluding an article on the second battle of Bull Run, published in the January number of the *Century Magazine* for 1888, the following words were used: "The transactions at Alexandria and in Washington city during these eventful days, and also at Centerville during part of them, are so closely connected with these battles and had nearly as much to do with the results as any part of the operations in the field." For this reason I purpose now to give a careful history of them, as being essential to any thorough understanding of that campaign, and especially of the battle of Bull Run. In the article for the *Century* and more fully in two articles for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE I gave the organization of the Army of Virginia, and I merely repeat the substance briefly. This Army of Virginia was made by bringing together the troops under McDowell, Fremont and Banks, which were scattered about from Fredericksburg to the Shenandoah Valley, and which up to that time had had no official relation or harmony of action with each other.

THE FORCE ACTUALLY DISPOSABLE when I first assumed command numbered only about 28,000 men, King's Division being kept at Fredericksburg by order of the Government. Several of the corps and many of the divisions and brigades were badly organized, and to a considerable degree demoralized and discouraged. During the concentration of this force east of the Blue Ridge, Gen. McClellan was attacked in front of Richmond and driven back on the James River, his base of supplies on the Pamunkey River and lines of communication therewith being threatened and then occupied by the enemy.

When he had reached Harrison's Landing, and his condition was known, the plans for the operations of the Army of Virginia to relieve him were determined.

It was decided, for reasons quite fully set forth in my former article, to withdraw his army from the Peninsula and unite it with the army under my command along the line of the Rappahannock.

FIDELITY OF COMMANDING OFFICERS.

The purpose to unite these two armies, having a powerful and resolute enemy, under able commanders, interposed between them, ready to strike in either direction as might seem most judicious, involved one of the most hazardous and difficult operations of the war. It demanded from the force in front of Washington the greatest energy and activity, and forced upon it such extreme danger and difficulty as an army is very infrequently exposed to. It demanded equally from the army which was to be withdrawn from the James River the same energy and activity, and a zeal also which is not always found in a commander who does not willingly perform the duty imposed upon him by the orders of his Government. Unless these conditions on the part of both armies are faithfully fulfilled, the chances are altogether against the success of such an operation. Whether the Government was right or wrong in expecting this fidelity in its commanders, even when its orders were not satisfactory to them, I leave to the decision of the army itself and to the public sense of the country.

As the enemy pushed his forces to the north with great energy and speed to crush the troops in front of Washington before they could be reinforced by Gen. McClellan's army from the Peninsula, the Army of Virginia necessarily bore the brunt of all the fighting; whilst the army of Gen. McClellan, exposed to no danger and not attacked at any point during its withdrawal, had nothing to do except urge forward by all possible means its movement to Alexandria and unite with the Army of Virginia with the least possible delay. That army was holding back the enemy by continual fighting and marching, and with the constant risk of being overwhelmed by very superior forces.

How the Army of Virginia under my command performed its part in this operation I have tried to recount in a former article, and it now remains to tell how the army under Gen. McClellan fulfilled the part which was assigned to and expected of it.

MCCLELLAN'S TARDY MOVEMENTS.

It does not fall properly within the province of this paper to recount in detail or to discuss Gen. McClellan's tardy movements in the withdrawal of his army from Harrison's Landing to make its junction with the army under my command in front of Washington. It will suffice to say that he received the orders to embark his army by the 4th of August, and that the first corps of that army did not move from its camps until Aug. 14. On the 9th Gen. Halleck telegraphed him that the enemy was massing his forces in front of Gen. Pope and Gen. Burnside to crush them and move forward